
Prologue: Of Dragons and Elves

In a land far within an area not many are fond of. Three kingdoms, alive and well with three distinct rulers who give order to those that reside here. None of them kind, and constantly at subtle war with each other for more resources, land, and subjects. The eastern kingdom was ruled by a vile elven woman. She would do anything for gold and riches to further expand her material wealth. The western society had a similar dominating rule. A wicked elf king who craved more and more land for his empire. Each settlement was held within a flourishing ecosystem with nothing standing in their way besides each other. That left only the middle ground. Dubbed the wastelands as no one as prestigious as the king and queen would dare fight for such a barren space. That and the last character to hold any sort of significance to them was forced into a form of exile here. A creature far too hideous to be considered a ruler in their eyes. Not only in appearance, but personality as well.

The dragon King. A thirty foot tall beast that was half humanoid, half fire breathing reptile. His subjects were of a similar nature though not as large as him. As well as there were a few...outcasts. Unlike the king and queen, this ruler fought not for riches nor land. No...he fought for those who would profess their loyalty to him. For he knew with a strong following of subjects, riches and land would all fall into his claws.

Unfortunately after witnessing their uprising the elven rulers began to see this entity as a threat. Many people desperately chose between three evils and sided with the beast over anyone else simply for their sly nature, welcoming. As his numbers grew they had no option but to work together and join their clans. Not with each other of course. Their offspring would hold the rightful duty of joining their kingdom.

The journey would be rough and uncaring. Many may have perished. However the prince of the western kingdom as well as the princess of the east were headstrong such as their parents. Unfortunately they also had nurtured qualities from their vicious parents. Fortunately, they have grown to see the world for themselves and have made positive decisions for the better of themselves and their people. Such as their respect towards each other and their openness to join their lands.

Both royal heirs decided to meet along the middle of their world in the wastelands. Stubbornly neither parent would allow their child to step a step further than they had to. Far be it of them to leave the luxuries of their castles either. With this all said and done their journeys were already underway.

Naexi. The eastern elven princess. A headstrong and battle capable young female who rarely took no for an answer. She cared about her kingdom and as much as she barely trusted the prince she was sent to meet, at the very least she was open to the idea of it all. Accompanied with twelve capable knights and her horse she set off to the wastelands.

Alwin. The western elven prince who had a strict personality like his father. He loved to rule and was quite fond of bossing around others. He knew his way around a blade but could be

quite laid back at times while forcing others to bear the brunt of his dirty work. This princess seemed promising. Intelligent and quite beautiful as well. Setting off with seven knights and his own horse all the same he made for the wastelands. Of course the first to know about all this was the king of the area himself. Considering the two elves wanted to keep this plan undercover he had spies on the inside who told him everything. It seemed he'd be having some very welcome visitors in a few days.